A grieuous burthen was thy birth to me,
Tetchy and wayward was thy infancy,
Thy schoole-daies frightfull, desperate, wild and furious:
Thy age confirmd, proude, subtile, bloody trecherous,
What comfortable houre canst thou name,
That euer graced me in thy company?

Kin. Faith none but *Humphreys* houre, that cald your
To breakefast once forth of my company? (Grace
If it be so grieious in your sight,
Let me march on, and not offend you grace.

Dut. O heare me speake, for I shall neuer see thee more.

Kin. Come, come, you are too bitter.

Dut. Either thou wilt die by Gods iust ordinance
Ere from this warre thou turne a conquerour
Or I with griefe and extreame age shall perish,
And neuer looke vpon thy face againe:
Therefore take with thee my most heauy curse,
Which in the day of battell tire thee more
Then all the compleat armour that thou wearst
My prayers on the aduerse party fight,
And there the little soules of *Edwards* children
Whisper the spirits of thine enemies,
And promise them successe in victory,
Bloody thou art, and bloody will be thy end,
Shame serues thy life, and doth thy death attend. *Exit.*

Qu. Though far more cause, yet much lesse spirit to curse
Abides in me, I say amen to all.

Kin. Stay Maddam, I must speake a word with you.

Qu. I haue no more sonnes of the royall blood,
For thee to murther, for my daughters, *Richard*
They shall be praying Nunnes, not weeping Queenes,
And therefore leuell not to hit their liues,

Kin. You haue a daughter cald *Elizabeth*,
Vertuous and faire, royall and gratious.

Qu. And must she die for this? O let her liue,
And ile corrupt her manners, staine her beauty,
Slander my selfe, as false to *Edwards* bed,
Throw ouer her the vaile of infamy,
So she may liue vnscard from bleeding slaughter

I will confesse she was not *Edwar*
Kin. Wrong not her birth, she i
Qu. To saue her life, ile say she i
Kin. Her life is onely safest in he
Qu. And only in that safety dye
Kin. Loe at their births good sta
Qu. No to their liues bad friends
Kin. All vnauoyded is the doom
Qu. True when auoyded grace
My babes were destind to a fairer
If grace had blest thee with a fair
Kin. Maddam, so thriue I in my c
As I intend more good to you an
Then euer you and yours were by
Qu. What good is couered wit
To be discouered that can do me
Kin. The aduancement of your
Qu. Vp to some scaffold, there
Kin. No, to the dignity, and heig
The height imperiall type of this
Qu. Flatter my sorrows with re
Tell me what state, what dignity
Canst thou demise to any child
Kin. Euen all I haue, yea and m
Will I endow a child of thine,
So in the Lethe of thy angry so
Thou drownd the sad remembra
Which thou supposest I haue do
Qu. Be briefe, least that the p
Last longer telling then thy kin
Kin. Then know that from my
Qu. My daughters mother th
Kin. What do you thinke?
Qu. That thou dost loue my
So from thy soule didst thou l
And from my hearts loue, I th
Kin. Be not so hasty to confo
I meane that with my soule I l
And meane to make her Que

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